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Title: Christmas Statue Series <Body><h3>About Joye, a Librarian

Author: Historian Laurette  
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A simple civil servant of the Britain Public Library during the time of The Invasion of Trinsic, Joye had the unfortunate luck of being the finder of a crystal ball that gave her two crucial visions that could change the outcome of the war. Unfortunately before she could reveal what she had learned, agents of the Green Liche- Juo'nar, found her and put her to death publicly just outside the library.

Finding herself dead and in the Ethereal Void, Joye lamented her failure to alert anyone about her visions, so much so that another spirit, Lord British's friend Julia, returned to the land of the living to alert Dupre, who in turn contacted the High Mage- Nystul. What follows next is a actual account of events as they happened, from the Great Lakes shard.

After some study, Lord British's High Mage Nystul determined that to get her message, five brave souls would have to be sent to the Void, retrieve her, and \*hopefully\* be resurrected. As we gathered at the Library, Sir Dupre scanned the crowd looking to choose these five souls.

His first choice was the notable Alec DeLeon of the honorable BKP Guild,

then, for his wisdom and  
bravery, our own Squire  
EdGuArDo was chosen! (I  
arrived just at that  
point) Sir Dupre then  
cast about for the other  
three who would travel.  
Well, imagine my surprise  
and shock when he called  
out my name! How glad I  
was to be able to go  
along on this most  
perilous mission with my  
beloved Squire! Then, to  
our mutual delight, Lady  
itaP's name rang out!  
Three Defenders! Alec  
was then joined by his  
guildswoman Nephalia of  
BKP, and our numbers  
were complete. At this  
point, we five were  
whisked off to Nystul's  
laboratory where he told  
us that he had  
incantations and potions  
to take us to the Void.  
He seemed unsure if we  
would be able to return,  
but we were undaunted!  
He spoke the words and  
we quaffed the vile green  
potions given to us. My  
heart beat fast as I felt  
the poison run through  
my veins, my life draining  
away...my last breath  
exhaled in a cry "Resolute  
in DEED!" and I was  
parted from the living...  
We found ourselves in  
that horrid grey that is  
the afterlife, standing  
with Nystul still. He said  
words of power, and an  
eerie grey gate opened to  
enfold us. We each of us  
said what prayers we  
could and stepped inside...  
We found ourselves in a  
very strange place  
indeed....the Ethereal Void  
is a mostly featureless  
world. As we entered, we  
met several souls lost in  
that awful place. Our  
hearts went out to them  
as we asked them for

news of Joye. In particular, we met Ophelia, who had lost her life trying to save her love Atien. Her tale wrenched our hearts, for she seemed not to understand at all where she was and that her time among the living had come to a close. We met a spirit known as Eslin who lead us through that terrible cold place. With words of power, Eslin guided us on our way to a strange shrine. Once there, we placed ourselves in strange vortexes and chanted rune mantras each in turn. Suddenly, the spirit of Joye stood before us! She too seemed confused as to where she was, but she followed as we made haste to retrace our steps back. We found ourselves again at the grey gate, among those poor lost souls...they cried for us to take them from that awful place, but even after offering her own spirit to stay that one of them might return, Lady itaP was told it was impossible to relieve their plight. With heavy hearts, we bade farewell to Eslin and saw Joye safely into the gate.

We then stood again within Nystul's laboratory....but to our horror, Joye was not among our number! Quickly, Nystul chanted words of power, bringing her spirit to where we were. We had succeeded! We then stood nervously waiting to see if we would be able to rejoin the living. With a hard effort, Nystul cast words of great power, drawing

symbols in the air all  
around us...

Imagine our relief when  
blessed color came back  
into our eyes! We were  
alive!! Nystul bid us make  
haste to leave, as Sir  
Dupre would surely wish  
to communicate with  
Joye's spirit at his  
earliest opportunity. We  
donned the clothing of  
the living, bid our deepest  
thanks to both Nystul  
and to Joye's spirit for  
her willingness to return  
with us. With a final  
working of great magic,  
Nystul saw us all safely  
back to the Library in  
Britain, where Sir Dupre  
and many others were  
awaiting our return.  
Cheers and great gladness  
met us, especially from  
our dear fellow  
Defenders. Although Sir  
Dupre praised us each  
for our bravery, I know  
that it was the love of  
our comrades, their  
earnest prayers, and our  
trust in the most Holy  
Cross that saw us  
through. With such as  
that, even the faintest  
heart can be made very  
brave indeed!

..end of account..

Dupre learned from Joye  
two important facts: That  
Tyball, Malabelles lover  
whos reported death at  
Lord Britishes hands  
caused Malabelle to turn  
against Britannia, was  
ALIVE and held by Minax  
herself, and that  
Malabelle was in  
possession of a Silver  
Moon Key, the only item  
capable of granting access  
into the Black Temple  
from which Juo'nar  
seemed to partly draw  
his strength.  
Armed with this

knowledge, Dupre found  
either a already-knowing  
Malabelle, or a book from  
Malabelle telling him where  
the Moon Key was at.

With the key and a  
lantern lit from the  
Candle of Love, the  
Death Vortex of the  
Black Temple was  
eliminated, leading to the  
recapture of Trinsic.

The entire Crisis in  
Britannia itself seemed to  
come to a conclusion not  
long after, when Malabelle  
and Minax fought each  
other and left no  
apparent survivors.

Thus it was, that a  
Humble Librarian saved  
our realm.

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